"disguise," size and widely self-advertised connection with the Sears case had combined to make him a very conspicuous figure in the vicinity, he said dejectedly: "I had a long talk with Bettson this morning. He says we must get Margaret away, and you must help us. She has faith in you. You were the only one to see the connection between our poor boy and Hosmer. Dear, dear, if he had not had such a rigid sense of honor, and felt bound to fulfill his engagements at any price, even to risking his life a second time on the lake, when he had already barely escaped with it once"— Dr. Ash-bel's voice broke, and he half-turned away. "Poor boy, what a terrible loss for us

Highee was slient. The two men stood the rail, and Dr. Ashbel, gazing down the green water as it rushed by the side streaked with fine lines of foam, won side streaked with the lines of loam, won-dered shrinkingly what secret it might hide, right there, there below their feet. The steamer whistled for the Point Chautauqua Landing. Higbee turned with a start, as if he had remembered something he wanted to say, but had for-

"Oh. Dr. Ashbel, you will have an en gagement tomorrow afternoon?" The minister shook his head. "No? Well, be somewhere around The Grand at 3 c'clock, won't you? Yes? Don't forget, please." Dr. Ashbel nodded, for his heart was too heavy with sadness for every-day words. As the boat warped up to the dock, Higbee stepped nimbly off, leaving the other to follow as he pleased.

The worthy ex-Constable's head was in

the clouds as he came into the hotel again late that morning. He did not know that Dame Fortune, who had been courting him so assiduously for a month past, had given him a slip which proved her to be the jade some people called her.

same morning, after her usual walk in the grove near the hotel, when Mrs. Ashbel came in to see Margaret, it was to learn that Mrs. Keep had already

was to learn that Mrs. Keep had already come and gone.

"Your mother tore up her will!" gasped the little lady after a few words from the girl, who was half-laughing and half-crying at the same time. "And going to marry Mr. Bettson! Why, I thought—everybody thought"— She stopped, Mrs. Keep's astounding double move almost passilving her tongue.

paralyzing her tongue.

"Gilbert often spoke of Mr. Bettson marrying mamma. I wish he could be here. It will be hard for me with him away. Oh, Auntie Ashbel, everything has come out so well except—him!" She habed, but continued in a voice whose has come out so well except—him!" She choked, but continued in a voice whose very steadiness betrayed the strain she was under, "Do you know that I am a lady of independent fortune now? Mr. Bettson explained everything this morning. You know he would never tell us anything about Miss Greenlee's will, and that horrid letter that I found. It seems that accident made Gilbert fulfill all the renditions of that seerer trust—and half tions of that secret trust-and half her money goes to each of us, unincum-

That is very nice," commented Mrs.

'Ashbel, still a little dazed by recent events. "But it is only dust and ashes without him! If I was not sure he would come back I should go wild. It was lack of money that made him make that engage-ment, which took him away from me into the night and the storm. And now-now when there is enough, more than enough! He will come back, he will, he must! Night after night lately I have heard him calling me 'Maggie! Maggie!' over and over again. The cry is so helpless, so pitiful. I wake up calling 'Gilbert, here I am!' with my hands stretched out to find him in the darkness. He is alive, I find him in the darkness. He is mive, left," retoring the prevents him and he cannot let us thing prevents him and he cannot let us. "Come of fortune waiting." knew. And all this good fortune waiting, and mamma ready to forgive him. Why, if he had told me about that secret trust have eloped with him any and thought it good fun; but he didn't. and now I must find him! Nobody else can, not even Mr. Highee. Nobody can find him but me. He keeps calling to me, "Maggie, Maggie,"

Wringing her hands in a sort of despair She rose and fitted restlessly about the room. Mrs. Ashbel watched her with a sinking heart. "Hasn't Mr. Bettson found anything new?" she asked, halfconsciously keeping up the pretense of hope they had never relaxed before Mar-The girl turned on her almost

"Anything new? Has he found any thing yet?" she demanded, shrilly. "Oh, Gilbert, Gilbert, I shall go mad if you do not come soon, soon!"

"There, there, my darling, control yourself," said Mrs. Ashbel, getting up and clasping her in her arms. "You have been so brave. Don't give up now. He will, she added to herself, prayerfully.

"Control myself! Haven't I controlled in the mink-growing business and says that he mink-growing business and says that he mink-growing business are to whether there will," she added to herself, prayerfully.

"Centrol myself! Haven't I controlled myself? Haven't I been patient? But I cannot be any longer! I must go, I shall go wild!"

must do something, or I shall go wild!"

who is reaping a profit from the production.

must do something, or I shall go wild!"
Her pallid features, drawn with agony,
the dark circles around her eyes, whose
pupils distended with nervousness gave
her face a strange, unearthly expression,
frightened Mrs. Ashbel. "Unless we get
her away she will go errory" to the thought her away she will go crazy," she thought. rrified. "Wouldn't you like to go for little drive, Margaret?" she asked, tim-"Julius has found a new road with

Margaret assented. Doubting, though, whether she had heard the words at all. Mrs. Ashbel kissed her silently and went away to put on her wraps.

In an absent way the girl pinned on her hat and took up her jacket. Stepping through the window to the plazza, now deserted, she dropped into a chair by the railing and closed her eyes. The cool lake wind blew upon her aching temples gratefully, and sho let herself drift away into a haif-oblivion. After a while wheels sounded on the gravel of the driveway become low. Opening her eyes heavily, she saw it was not the double carriage drawn by it was not the double carriage drawn by a bay span which usually carried their party. Instead, a man with a copper Grand Army button flashing in his lapel had stopped his buggy just below where she sat. In a voice that sounded thin and metallic, yet distinct and clear, like one through a telephone, she heard him

Hello-I say, Dr. Belden, come out here a minute, won't you?"
"Is that you, Winslow?" answered a cheery voice which Margaret knew. "I couldn't make you out for an instant, the sunshine is so bright outside here. How are you?" A natty little man carrying sunshine is so bright outside here. How are you?" A natty little man carrying a tiny medicine-case tripped down the paid. If cared, pay \$5.50-if not, it is free.

"Thank you, sir. Ask for John Smith, plense, not James—the cierk knows me," added Higbee, rising from his chair, which had been creaking out its sufferings ever since his ponderous corporosity had subsided into it.

The other looked quiazingly at him. "I should not have said you were cut out for a detective, Mr. Smith."

"The notion that a lean hound's the best tracker isn't always true."

"You're right, Mr. Smith," chuckled Vandevere, as he opened the door for Higbee and they shook hands. "Say, does anyone know anything about the history of this Hosmer before he joined the 'Bos-

Vandevere. as he opened the door for Higbee and they shook hands. "Say, does anyone know anything about the history of this Hosmer before he joined the Bostons?" It is said he came out to the practice-ground one day and asked if they didn't want a pitcher. For a lark the Captain told him to get into the box. He pitched five innings, and though he seemed a little shy at first, they say they never had had such a man before. Of course, he was no greenhorn, but the question is, where did he come from? My impression is there was something crooked about the business from the beginning."

"All in good time, Jedge; all in good time I'll answer them questions for you."

"Hope you will," returned Vandevere, and behave the man sit is an end behave the legisling."

Highee greeted this uproariously. Shaking hands again, he stepped out onto the lawyer's porch. "Say, Jedge, I wish law years hand the was a plastered with mud from head to law years and the part of the state and behave well generally and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good appetite, and behave well generally, but pay no more attention to anything a good and she did a good appetite, and behave well generally, but they we dead as Hector."

"All in good time, Jedge; all in good time I'll answer them questions for you."

"Hope you will," returned Vandevere, all with the was a tamp, dead-drunk, and turned him in to the County House below and sout of Pine Bluff, to attempt his capture. With a regiment of fine representation of the ferry crossing on the r

WINNING A BRIGADIER'S STAR.

Two Decisive Battles That Brought a General's Commission to Powell Clayton, U. S.



"HE KEEPS CALLING TO ME, 'MAGGIE! MAGGIE!"

here for a month, and who says he's as Englishman, though it's my opinion detective, says my tramp is that base ball player there's been such a rumpus about—you know who I mean; I forget his name. Anyway, depilation has set in and his own mother wouldn't know him."

Margaret had been following the conversation almost unconsciously. Suddenversation almost unconsciously. Sudden ly it seemed as if her breath had been but off; she leaned over the railing half-

"I must see a patient," began the little doctor. "Oh, get in!" said Winslow. "I'll bring

you back in half an hour. You ought to be at the County House more, anyhow. Perhaps you will some day!"
"Not while there's a Soldiers' Home left," retorted the other, Isughing. "But

vially, holding out his hand. Placing his diminutive medicine-case with care on the seat, Dr. Belden climbed obediently in and tucked the description. and tucked the duster around his spick and-span little feet. Almost before the and-span little feet. stunned girl on the balcony above could realize what she had heard they had whirled swiftly away.

(To be continued)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggist refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove signature is on each box. 25c

A Wisconsin Mink Farm. Wisconsin Agriculturist.

To the farmer who has found it nece sary to exercise all his ingenuity in order

caution must be exercised in the under-taking in order to prevent the animals from escaping. Mr. Harvey constructed a idly. "Julius has found a new road with a leaves he says have all turned pale golden, and it is like going through a sunbeam to drive through it?"

Tould a new road with the plot of land devoted to the minks, and a stone foundation extending two feet under the surface of the soil does not allow the creatures to burrow out. The pioneers of the colony he captured from a swamp close by, and there has been no difficulty in increasing the population, for the ani-mals are characteristically prolific in the wild state and even more so when par-tially domesticated, for then there is slight

opportunity to be beset by their enemies Canneries of Maryland.

The canning and packing of fruits, veg-etables and oysters in Maryland is the largest industry in the State, employing more hands and money than does any other industrial enterprise. The Maryland Bureau of Statistics is authority for the statement that, in 1900, there were packed in the State 200 000 there were packed the State 33,600,000 cans of tomatoes of an average of three pounds each; 11, 400,000 cans of corn, of two pounds each 11,200,000 cans of corn, of two pounds each; 11,200,000 cans of peas, of two pounds each, and 19,200,000 cans of peaches, of three pounds each. It is stated that the total pack of fruit and vegetables in the for the year amounted to at leas \$15,000,000.

If You Have Dyspepsia

somewhat emaciated body. There was no did not occur until two days afterwards. Weary Waggles reck about it. I had no idea he would live, and having pulled him the Major of the Indiana Cavalry was through, don't want him sent away just because he hasn't found himself yet, poor 25 miles northwest to watch, that no sur-

wealth and plenty. Quieting the women's fears, the Major told them to get dinner for his dozen officers and he could furnish the coffee.

In the meantime our Sergeant-Major, a bright young man, and the old planter appeared to be having some mysterious colfab off in the corner, which ended by the atter going to the bureau drawer and taking some Masonic regalia and jewelry and displaying them on a table before us. "My dear sir," said the Sergeant, "put them away, put them away. Your appeal for protection is ample but even if neither you nor I were Masons you would not be molested. We are not making war on women and old men. But let me tell you, notwithstanding our Masonry, if there were anything here we would be justifiable in destroying, your Masonry would not help you. Masonry does not now, and never did, recognize traitors as worthy of its aid and protection, and you understand, of course, we look upon all who are opposing and fighting Old Glory as being traitors; but you and yours are perfectly safe so long as we are here, and with the exception of feed for the horses and perhaps a few chickens the boys may pick up, nothing will be harmed, and this good dinner now smoking on the table will be amply paid for by the officers partaking."

So we are rested and enjoyed ourselves So we ate, rested, and enjoyed ourselve as only tired soldiers can after a bard ride. But hark; what was that! Boom! boom! came from the direction we had

ome in the morning, and we knew the fight was on. Ordering the Bugler to blow "boots and saddles," and detailing an officer to go to our outlying pickets, the Major soon had his command under full swing on a return march, and never were 25 miles more

quickly passed over than by our little com we arrived just in time. The enemy had sharpshooters out going for our can-noneers; behind, in thick brush, lay infantry waiting to make a dash; but Gen. Clayton determined to forestall them, and stringing out his infantry in wide order deploy lines, he himself made the dash, and in half an hour, the firing growing fainter and fainter, told that the enemy

was on the retreat.

The cavalry was drawn up in line on the edge of the woods, with orders to push on rapidly as soon as the enemy commenced retreating. The woods were thick and retreating. The woods were thick and broken, and it was impossible to keep any formation, and the cavalry was soon broken up into little squads, pushing on each independent of the other.

We were soon far in advance of our infantry, picking up here and there be-lated rear-guards of the foe, when suddeny we emerged to the edge of a big plantaion and surrounded and cut up by the oldfashioned zig-zag rail fence. Directly in front of us was a long ascending slope of a hill, on top of which was a rail fence. The retreating Confederates had reached fence, and were strung along behind

awaiting our approach. Gen. Clayton was among the first to reach the foot of the slope, and he knew our hest chance was to push on at once but where were his troops—but 20 or 40 clustered around him. So he set the Bugler to work blowing the advance, and out of the woods in every direction came squads of the cavalry boys, rallying on

the bugle call.

In the meantime those already there were busy demolishing the rail fence, just inside of which we were drawn up in line

ready for a charge.

Behind the enemy, and but a short distance from him, ran a turn of the same stream our command was camped upon. The shores on either side were a deep,

in front of the line, chafing at the delay, until 300 or 400 mer were thus gathered together. The afternoon was now beginning to wane, and the General shouted: "Make ready!"

Riding, as he always did, a magnification of the control of the control

Riding, as he always did, a magnificent charger, who iii brooked the restraint
put upon him. Clayton, who had lost his
hat, sat bareheaded, with drawn sword in
hand, facing the foe. He shouted again,
"Make ready—charge!" and away we
went up that hill, with Clayton in advance and gaining on us every jump. Volley after volley was poured over us, for,
as usual, in firing down hill, the foe overshot the mark, and before we were more
than two-thirds the way up the rise the
enemy broke and ran. They tore up the
planks on top of the bridge and sent them
floating down stream.

floating down stream.

Clayton reached the fence far in advance of his troops, and riding alongside the fence drew his revolvers and emptied them on the retreating foe. It was near night and impossible to cross the stream. We had been fighting, most of us, since early morning, with but little to eat; so it was decided to return to camp and bivous for the night, especially as we were still apprehensive the Arkadelphia force might steal upon as while we were scattered. Early in the morning Lieut. Greathouse, of the 1st Ind. Cay., had been dispatched

down the west side of the river with about 100 men. Not far from Monticello the river took a bend, and it was apprehended the Confederates might cross over and come up in our rear, as it were, and Great-house had been ordered to scout down 40 or 50 miles and look out for squads in that direction. The enemy when he started the day before to look us up attempted to provide against emergencies by crossing over all his train of 250 wagons with mules and tents and camp equipage, together with 300 Confederate soldiers to act as with 300 Confederate soldiers to act as guard. They had a pontoon bridge, which could be hastily removed, and crossed over the river, marched three or four miles, then went into camp, little dreaming there would be any danger coming down upon them from the west side of the river. Stathem from the west side of the river. Stationing a strong guard at pontoon bridge, with orders to destroy it in case of alarm, they rested in fancied security, with hardly so much as a camp guard placed. Greathouse had heard about the middle of the afternoon somewhat of the situation, and resolved to make a 10-strike by capture of the train and commissarios. of the train and commissaries. About an hour by sun he was on the outskirts of the camp, but never a picket or guard had he run across. This somewhat puzzled him, and the explanation was that Joe Shelby was in the habit of roaming about the country with his way cled in Unch. the country, with his men clad in Uncle Sam's blue. This for two reasons: First, by this means he often fooled our scouting parties and took them unawares; second, the clothing thus obtained was much better and warmer than their own clothes ex-changed for them. The Confederate guard, their arms stacked around and about the camp while the men were busy, some getting supper and some in groups some getting supper and some in groups playing cards, glancing at our boys, the remark was frequently made: "Hello, there is Joe Shelby," and Greathouse actually rode into the center of the camp without exciting a suspicion. Once there, he demanded immediate surrender, while squad after squad of our men were rapidly placing themselves in position to enforce the demand, and it was with great astonishment the rebels at last realized the situation. the situation.

Ordering them all into an open square, the Lieutenant placed guard about them, ordered the remainder of the command to feed horses, get supper, and take several hours' rest and sleep. Then, with guard, he went to inspect the outfit of wagons and live-stock. Out of the 250 wagons he selected 100 of the best, had the negro drivers hitch mufes to these, and then pile the rest on a great heap, and wagons. tents and stores made a magnificent ben-fire. The guard at bridge, hearing the commotion, hastily destroyed the bridge just what he wanted, as it prevented Con-federate troops from that side from cross-

As the hour of midnight approached "boots and saddles" was sounded, the darky drivers ordered to get the wagons in line, 10 Confederate soldiers were placed in a six-mule wagon, then a guard of three or four men on harseback followed, and so on until the prisoners were all placed and a small advance guard thrown out, while the remainder of his little force brought up the rear, keeping a sharp look-out behind, and so they traveled all the remainder of the night and until 10 o'clock next day, when the Lieutenant with his little command of 100 men en-tered camp, with over 200 prisoners, 100 wagons, and over 400 mules. They had marched over 100 miles, and were back again in less than 30 hours. The Lieutenant had been alert all night, continually riding from front to rear and rear to front of train, to see that everything was all right, and his men wide awake and watchful. Completely exhausted, he had hardly gotten off his horse and sat down by the side of an old log before he was

ast asleep. Gen. Clayton remained in camp the remainder of the day and that night, return ing to Pine Bluff the next day with 300 prisoners, 100 wagons, 400 mules, and cornmeal and bacon galore. He had met the enemy in battle, and could report, "I came, I saw, I conquered." It was cerly a complete success, and this and battle of Pine Bluffs won Clayton his spurs as Brigadier-General.

A GREAT EVENT RECALLED.

We Did Not Think of Pensions Then. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Like dream—vivid, spectacular, magnificent— arises in my memory the two days' Grand Review in Washington May 23 and 24. 1865. On the first day about 125,000 tried and valiant comrades of the noble Army of the Potomac marched down Pennsylvania Avenue; on the second day nearly 100,000 of Sherman's young heroes, who had vig-arously "smashed things" from Atlanta to the sea. The bright and balmy May air seemed surcharged with the inspiration of victory and jubilant joy because the most desperate and sanguinary war of all hu-man history was over; lines of polished bayonets gleamed; regimental flags bear-ing the names of noted battles futtered in the long columns of "route-step" marchers; many bands played the most popular National airs; and resounding volleys of enthusiastic cheers made the welkin ring from the Capitol to the White House. It was the grandest, the most impressive military spectacle ever seen in this hemis-phere; and the chief glory of the event was hat it accentuated the triumph of a free people in the greatest Republic on earth over attempted disunion and black sla-

patriotic men in the review, flushed with health and the elation of victory, there probably were not 50 who then imagined that they would ever become so decrepit, or helpless, or destitute, as to need pen-sions from the great Government they repesented-which they and a million and half surviving comrades equally brave and self-sacrificing, had defended and rescued from utter wreck and ruin. Robust, vic-torious, ardent youth is usually optimistic, and often blindly so. But "hard times" and often blindy so. But hard times today, even dire want, would be knocking at many veterans' doors but for the aid which those necessary pensions give. Such Government aid, under adverse circumstances, is those veterans' due; and a great, virile, rich Nation which would refuse to care for the needy heroes who saved it from annihilation would not desaving in the future.

In the last two years over 65,000 of our omrades' names were stricken by death m that "enormous" pension roll; and 1910 two-thirds of the soldiers of by 1910 two-thirds of the soldiers of '61.'65 will have silently "marched on" to the great Bivouge of the Dead, where no financial relief will be needed from American tax-payers. Let the carping or grudging tax-payers comfort their stingy little souls with these consoling facts! those other citizens who appreciatively pay without grudging, the pensioned veter-ans say, "Hail, now—and soon, farewell!"

N. B. Spencer, 179th N. Y. V., Middletown, N. Y.

This Will Interest Many. The shores on either side were a deep, mirey, black, rich slush, so that it was impossible for either man or beast to ford it; but here also was the main road from Pine Bluff to Monticello, and it was crossed by a good, substantial bridge.

The General was riding up and down

This Will interest many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the flooton publisher, says in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at box 180l. Boston. Mass., he will dress to him at box 180l. Boston. Mass., he will send their address to him at box 180l. Boston was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success. CLEVELAND ENCAMPMENT.

Preparations Being Made to Entertain the Grand Army Hosts.

special correspondence to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE Cleveland, O., April 19, 1901. The work of preparing to receive and ntertain the 35th National Encampment of the Grand Army has reached a magnitude that impresses itself upon visitors to the headquarters of the Citizens' Executive Committee, in the handsome building

The first step taken by the citizens of

of the Chamber of Commerce.

Cleveland to prepare for the Encampment was to organize a Citizens' Committee, which in turn appointed an Executive Committee of 15 men. This committee elected one of its own number, Mr. Ryerson Ritchie, who was at one time for sev eral years the Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, and during the last fiscal year, just closed, its President, for Director, and chose for Secretary Mr. E. W. Doty, the Secretary of the Business Men's Convention League. These two officers have surrounded themselves by a capable force of employees. The Executive Committee engaged quarters at 407 Chamber of Commerce Building. The suite contains 12 rooms, and occupies nearly half of the office space of the fourth floor of the building. It presents a pleasing scene

of daily activity. The Executive Committee consists of Gen. James Barnett, President of the First National Bank, Chairman; Mr. Herman C. Baehr, of the Cleveland and Sandusty Brewing Company; Mr. Webb C. Ball and Capt. R. E. Burdick, extensive jewelry merchants; Col. Louis Black, the manager of a large dry goods establish-ment; Mr. John H. Blood, who has half a dozen or more business from in the fire; Mr. Arthur Bradley, special resident agent Mr. Arthur Bradley, special resident agent of the Warren Chemical Company; Col. C. C. Dewstoe, the Postmaster of Cleveland; Col. H. C. Ellison, of the State National Bank; Gen. George A. Garretson, of the Bank of Commerce National Bank; ing Association; Mr. S. F. Haserot, a wholesale dealer in canned goods and groceries; Mr. C. W. McCormick, of the Cleveland Stone Company; Mr. Ryerson Ritchie, the Director of the Encampment; Capt. J. C. Roland, the Cashier of the Cleveland Postoffice, and Col. Alva J. Smith, the General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Lake Shore & Michigan Railroad Company.

Chairmen of certain of the standing committees which will arrange for the comfort and entertainment of the veterans

comfort and entertainment of the veterans during their stay in Cleveland next Sep-tember have been appointed, as follows: Athletics and Sports, Mr. J. C. Smith; Auditing, Capt. J. C. Roland; Badges, Mr. Webb C. Ball; Daughters of Veterans, Miss Julia A. Croft; Equipages, Mr. J. B. Perkins; Finance, Mr. Lee McBride; Free Quarters, Col. James Hayr; Invitations, Gen. George A. Garretson; Medical Department, Dr. George C. Ashmun; Nayal Events, Commodore George W. Gard-ner; Parade and Review, Capt. Russell E. Burdick; Public Decorations, Mr. Arthur Bradley; Public Comfort, Mr. John H. Blood; Public Entertainments, Mr. George F. McKay; Reunions, Col. C. C. Dewstoe Transportation, Col. A. J. Smith. Of the work that has been thus far

ecomplished the non-resident comrades of the Grand Army will probably be most interested in that of the Committee on Transportation and Free Quarters, re-spectively. Through the efforts of Col. A. J. Smith's committee the Central Pas-senger Association has formally granted a rate of a cent a mile within the territory of the Association, and has instructed its Commissioner, Mr. F. C. Donald, to promulgate the rate to Commissioners of other like associations in the United States and Canada for basing purposes. The Asso-ciation has also consented to extend the tickets for 30 days if desired. The tickets, which will be the iron-clad signature form, will be sold from Sept. 8 to 12, in-Oct. 8. The advantage of this is obvious. The veterans will be able to remain in the neighborhood of Cleveland for more than three weeks after Encampment is over, a decided advantage to those from distant States who have relatives and friends in Ohio and adjoining Commonwealths. The extension arrangement is also of very great convenience in connection with the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo, which city is only 183 miles from Cleveland. Many veterans will deposit their tick-ets here for extension after Encampment week and go to the Exposition in time to use their Encampment tickets on their home trips. The Exposition management has made Sept. 17 Grand Army Day, The has made Sept. It Grand Army Day, the date was secured by a three-cornered correspondence between the Committee at Cleveland, the Grand Army officials at St. Louis, and the Exposition Management at Buffalo. It will be the Tuesday after Englished. campment week. The old soldiers can pass Sunday quietly in Cleveland resting after the efforts of Encampment week, travel to Buffalo at convenience Monday, and have good night's rest before beginning the

xposition on Grand Army Day.

The Committee on Free Quarters is also well along with its work. Col. Hayr has been unremittingly industrious for two nonths. He has secured accommodations in school houses and halls for 27,000 vet-erans. His committee of forty men has been so chosen that its members live in all parts of the city, and therefore some member of the committee will be near very school house and every hall that vill be used for free quarters. Col. Hayr invites applications for free quarters he earliest possible date. He will take good care of all who desire accommoda tions in the school houses and halls, and in due time will send to all organizations applying information as to where to leave the train at Cleveland, what line of street ears to take, where to leave the street cars, and what restaurant is near the quarters

Mr. J. L. Smith, of the Lake Shore City Ticket Office, has appointed his Athletic Committee in a practical way. It includes the sporting editors of all the Cleveland and of the Cycling Gazette, and everal other men who are authorities on mateur sports. Mr. Smith is himself a champion runner and cycle rider in the Grand Army, and has taken many prizes. he events will be in part for the Sons f Veterans as well as for Grand Army comrades. They will take place, probably, on the racing track of the Cleveland Driv-ing Park Association in Glenville, a subrb of Cleveland.

urb of Cleveland.

The Committee on Reunions, of which Postmaster Dewstoe is Chairman, has sub-committees at work on Campfires, Halls and Music. The Committee on Campfires has for its Chairman Col. John O. Winship. Col. Winship is already in correspondence concerning speakers of National reputation for the Campfires, and has received many most satisfactory let-ters on the subject.

Several others of the committee are hard at work and meeting often. They will have something to announce before long. The Executive Committee has issued a full set of rules governing the transactions of standing committees and the office ours and duties of the employees of the committee.

Even at this early day Departments and large Posts are engaging hotel quarters. As an illustration, Col. Cornelius V. R. Pond, Assistant Adjutant-General of the Department of Michigan, was in or the Department of Michigan, was in Cleveland on Thursday of this week and signed a contract with the management of the Weddell House for two parlors and five sleeping apartments for the Department of Michigan. The Department will bring with it as its guest Gov. Bliss, of Michigan, who is himself a Grand Army comrade.

The people of Cleveland of Cleveland Contract of Stop-over of one-half day in Philadelphia and one whole day in New York on going trip. Tickets will be good to return five (5) days, exclusive of going date.

Trains will leave New Jersey Avenue and C street Station, Washington, at 8.30 A. M.; Baltimore, Camden Station, 9.19 A. M.; Mt. Royal Station, 9.24 A. M.

The people of Cleveland will welcome the veterans with open arms next Sep-tember. There is no municipality in the tember. There is no municipality in the United States in which the veterans are ROUGH RIDING.

sible, glancing furtively over our shoulders occasionally to see that the grizzly was not coming after us.

We had moved on rapidly and silently for some time before either of us ventured to speak. Finally I suggested:

"Dave, that was a little bigger bear than we wanted, anyway. Hadn't we better hunt for one a size or so smaller?"

"I hain't lost no b'ars," gruffly answered Dave, nearly out of breath trying to keep up with me. up with me.
"Hadn't we better get out into open

"Hadn't we better get out into open ground, where we can get a glimpse of the train? We might lose our way."

"Yes, le's strike for that hill over yonder. From the top of that we can see the wagons, I reckon,"

"I'm powerful hungry," I said, after a pause, "Hadn't we better kill a sage-hen or rabbit and stop and cook it?"

"Aint a bit hungry. Lost my appetite, somehow," said Dave.

"Ant a bit hungry. Lost my appetite, somehow," said Dave.
"A big bear," I remarked, "like the one that made the tracks we saw must be very old and tough, and not very good eating, I should judge."
"Bet yer boots! Aint fitten to eat."

"Fact is," I continued. "I don't pasker after bear meat like I did. I don't believe it's as good as they say it is. Especially when a fellow has to hunt 'em and kill 'em himself. I think hereafter sow-belly

the boys would joke and bore us about our bear hunt, if they ever found out the par-

ticulars. So I proposed:
"Say, Dave, if you won't give this away
I'm sure I won't."
"It's a whack!" said he; "I'll never tell "It's a whack!" said he; "I'll never tent." So we made up a nice story of seeing several bears, and wounding some, but they all got away, and having wandered so far from the command we had very reluctantly been compelled to relinquish the

luctantly been compelled to relinquish the hunt and return.

We reached camp near sundown, hungry, and, oh, so tired, that we could hardly drag one foot after the other. But we determined that no one should know how badly used up we were; so we called a halt, and after a little rest struck a lively and the rest struck a lively and the rest struck as lively and refer outleast and welked. gait, after quite an effort, and walked bravely into camp.

As we entered the ground on which our

parent surprise.

"Well, your tramp don't seem to have "Well, your tramp don't seem to have form, will be sold from Sept. 8 to 12, inclusive, and will be good until midnight Sept. 15; but by depositing them with a joint agency which the Central Passenger Association will establish in Cleveland Encampment week, at any time before noon, Sept. 15, and paying a fee of 50 cents a ticket, the tickets can be extended until Oct. 8. The advantage of this is obvious.

"Well, your tramp don't seem to have burt you. Go and report to Serg't Mark-wood. I think I heard him read off both your names for guard tonight."

Great snakes! This is what a fellow gets for deception, I thought burt you. Had everything was wet and muddy. We had no moon at that time, and the night was dark and cold. I had stood an hour, when I heard something coming through the mud—spirsh, splash. I began to get excited, and yelled out. 'Halt! Halt!' The next instant there was a blinding flash, a roar, and a surprised boy. The old Harcook tent and filled ourselves up with hardtack, coffee, etc., the cook ironically remarking that we ate heartily for men who had feasted on bear meat all day.

Well, we stood our guard somehow, and when it finally leaked out in the company scare we had taken at a tracks it was a long time before we heard

the last of it..
One day, some time afterwards, I reparked to Dave: "This bear hunting aint so much fun it's represented. The hunting would as it's represented. as it's represented. The number would be good sport if the blamed brutes wern't so easily found." Dave shook his head sorrowfully as he answered:

"I aint lost no b'ars."
(To be continued.) EDITORIAL NOTE .- The expedition con-

tinues to have a variety of experiences, mostly what might be called "tough," and the story grows more interesting from week to week.

The 10th Ohio Cav EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The 10th Ohio Cav. was organized at Cleveland, Ohio, Oct. 1, 1862, for three years, and served to the close of the war.

The regiment went out 1,200 strong, and

Dec. 28, 1863, received 600 recruits, and in April, 1864, received 300 more, making in all 2,100 men. Out of that number only 360 are known to be living, and they are scattered from Maine to California. The regiment went on

from Atlanta to the Sea, and march through the Carolinas. Now, comrades, wake up, and something about our marches and fighting for The National Tribune.—Lewis Hen-NING, Co. G, 10th Ohio Cav., Rawson, O.

Revised Figures Show Quite a Difference. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your steemed paper of April 4 you published article on church statistics, compiled the Independent, You give the strength by the Independent, 100 girls synod as fol-of the German Evangelical Synod as fol-lows: In 1890, 54,000; in 1900, 60,939 lows: In 1890, 54,000; in 1900, The Independent of Jan. 3, 1901, states it as follows: In 1890, 187,432; in 1900, 203,574. This is quite a difference, and since many of our members served in the civil war and are readers of The National Tribune, would kindly ask you to make the correction and give numbers as stated in the Independent. Respectfully yours, B. H. HEITHAUS, Lebanou, Ill.

Reunion of 3d Mich. Cav.

The Annual Reunion of the 3d Mich. Cav held at Grand Rapids Mich will be held at Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 12, that being the 40th anniversary of the organization of the regiment in that city. An effort will be made to make this the best Reunion yet held and the people of Grand Rapids propose to help make it a notable anniversary. A personal notice of program and details will be sent to every known and details will be sent to every known member of the regiment, by the Secretary L. S. Russell, 431, Lansing, Mich.

TOURS TO BOSTON.

Personally Conducted, All Expenses Included Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, June 25 and July 16, 1901.

On Tuesdays, June 25 and July 16, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will run Personally Conducted Tours to Boston from Washington and Baltimore at the very low rate of \$28.00 for the round trip, which includes all necessary expenses and permits of stancours of the part of the conduction.

A. M.; Mt. Royal Station, 9.24 A. M.
For detailed information and illustra-ted itinerary call on S. B. Hege, General assenger Department, Washing-F. Bond, Division Passenger ion: B.

Agent, Baltimore, or Arthur G. Lewis, Southern Passenger Agent, Norfolk, Va.

A WIDE-OPEN LETTER

Specially to that Great Army of New vous Men who have been Defrauded by the Infamous Rascals who disgrace the Medicine Business.

Mr. Geo. S. Beck, Proprietor of "Wone der-Workers," the Greatest and Best Remedy for All Kinds of Weakness that the World Has Ever Known, Throws Another Bomb into the Camp of Sharks Who Prey upon the Fears of Weak Men, and Offers Their Victims the Benefit of His Great Remedy at Cost.

My Dear Comrades:—You have no doubt noticed how I have been exposing the frauds who perpetrate their outrages on the poor fellows who suffer from indiscretions or excesses. You who, like myself, have been in their clutches, appreciate the stand I have taken in exposing them; but you who have kept away from their Spanish-fly nostruins, that always make weak men weaker and sick men sicker, may wonder why they have never successful in restricting on from their than never successful in restricting on from it's as good as they say it is. Especially when a fellow has to hunt 'em and kill 'cm himself. I think hereafter sow-belly and hardtack will be rich enough for my blood."

"Me, too," said Dave; "drat the b'ars! I never did take much stock in 'em."

To be candid, I had had all the bear hunting I wanted just then; but to make Dave think I wanted to continue the sport! I said!

"When we get on top of that hill, if we find the train isn't too far ahead of us, hadn't we better take another round through the brush off yonder on that branch and see if we can't scare up a small-sized bear, that we could handle?"

"Tell you, I aint lost no b'ars!, and more'n that you'll find it'll take us till plumb dark now to catch up with the command."

And so it proved, In our anxiety to find a bear we had neglected to watch the course of the train of wagons along the road, and lay our course parallel to it, but had been going, most of the time, directly away from the road. When we reached the top of the hill we could plainly see the line of white-covered wagons away off to the northwest of us many miles.

So we concluded it would be all we wanted to do to reach camp by night, and along the hudicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the hudicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the hudicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the hudicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began to dawn upon us, as we tramped along the ludicrous phase of our hunt began

GEO. S. BECK, 420 S. Market St., Spring-field, Ohio.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole

A YOUTHFUL PATRIOT. H. J. Wright, Co. K, 35th N. Y., and Co. C, 20th N. Y., (McGlelland Cavalry), Oxford, N. Y., writes: "In 1861 I was a rather small boy for my age, which was 17 years. My father and half-brother had been gone some time and the Gov-ernment was still calling for more men. As we entered the ground on which our company horses were staked out we met the Captain, walking about, superintending the grooming and feeding. My feet and legs were hurting terribly, and Dave reported, in a whisper, that he also was on his last legs; but I urged him to keep a stiff upper-lip, and hold out for a few minutes longer. We walked nimbly up to the Captain, and, saluting him, reported:

| As we entered the ground on which our company horses were staked out we met was left with quite a family on her hands and only me to help her, said I could not go. The battle of Bull Run settled the whole thing. I told her if she did not let me go I would run away. I enlisted in Co. K, 35th N. Y., commanded by W. B. Lord, of Brownville, N. Y. The regiment was in camp at Munson's Mill, near Fails Church, Va. Finally it came our turn to go on picket duty, out on the Fair-"Got back to camp, sir."
"No game?" asked the Captain in aparene surprise.
"Nothing worth speaking of, sir," I answered. my luck to be posted on the Fairfax Road. It had been raining for a day or two, and everything was wet and muddy. We

per's Ferry musket had spoken as loud as a young cannon. I was pushed back about six feet, with a bruised shoulder; then all was still for a moment. Then a voice was heard from the darkness, say-ing: 'A friend, don't shoot.' I allowed ing: 'A friend, don't shoot.' I allowed the stranger to come up and I demanded the countersign. He turned out to be one of our spies. He did not hear me halt him. He said he did not want me to shoot at him by daylight, if I could shoot as close as I did in the dark. Well, I did not get my Johnnie that time, but how I did get him I will tell some other time. I saw many hard days' marchine.

time. I saw many hard days' marching and fighting, and service, and was in the

wind-up.

Edward M. Cafferty, First Sergeant, 9th N. Y., Binghamton, N. Y., writes: "In looking over my scrapbook, I found Monleia Williams, Co. A, 84th N. Y. Vols. account of 'Fredericksburg Recollection' published in your valuable paper some time since. The writer being one of the party that crossed, desires Comrade William's statement in regard to where we found the prisoners. We cap-tured 76 of the 17th Miss., who were lying on the ground in rear of a house in front of where we crossed. True, a few were captured in the houses. Capt. Huzley, who had command of the boat in which the writer was one of the number,

can verify my account of the capture." SCATTERING. W. I. McKelvey, Co. M. 16th Pa. Cav., Tyrone, Pa., replying to the letter of Com-rade McWilliams, in a recent issue, says that he well remembers the capture of that comrade at Catlett's Station. Comrade McKelvey was wounded at Middle-

burg, while marching to Gettysburg, so did not participate in the latter engage-J. J. Griffin, Co. D. 6th Tenn. Cav., is now living at Coffee Landing, Tenn. He has been a reader of The National Tribune for 14 years, and writes that he could not do without the paper. He served from Oct. 24, 1862, to July 26, 1865, and par-ticipated in all the battles of the 6th Tenn.

Jeremiah Sawdy, Co. D, 12th Ill. Cav., Murphy, Ore, replying to inquiries as to who was the first man killed at Gettysburg, says: "The first man killed was Thomas Blanset, Co. F. 12th Ill. Cav., Gambrun's Brigade, Buford's Division. He was killed on the morning of July 1, about the control of the co 9 o'clock. The writer and Blanset had been on picket the night of June 30. He also belonged to the same squadron as my-self. It was called the Gray Horse Squadself. It was called the Gray Horse Squad-ron. I would like to hear from some of the old brigade composed of the 12th Ill., Sth Ill., Sth N. Y., and 3d Ind. Cav." Sol. R. Shrake, Corporal, Co. G, 22d

Wis., Livingston, Mont., writes:
"I would like to know where the comrades of the old Second Brigade, Third Division, Twentieth Corps, have strayed to. Col. John C. Coburn commanded the brigade until we captured Atlanta. The brigade comprised the following regi-ments: 22d Wis., 19th Mich., 33d and 85th Ind. I have lived in Montana for the past 35 years. Cannot get along without The National Tribune.

S. M. Swenringen, Battery D. 1st W. Va. L. A., Mercer, W. Va., was one of the young soldiers of the rebellion. He born Feb. 3, 1847. He enlisted Aug. 11, 1862, and saw much hard service.

Illinois Adiutants!

Some two weeks ago we addressed a letter to you about an important matter. Some of you have not responded. You know that it is important to the cause of your comrades that you do so

Please let us hear from you by return